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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, September 17, 2006 8:44am. London

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1. The windows of heaven are open, and so is the door.
2. I am the door, I am the windows. I am me/heaven.
3. I am my life, odor; there is no stench in me.
4. Oh heaven of heavenlies, therein is thy beauty, in you.
5. I made you beautiful/me/heaven and heaven all revolves around me, see.
6. See my beauty of/in holiness, righteousness, equity none, yea my equity only which makes all men me. I made them equal with me, almost. But to some that was not enough. Rebelled wanting more. Wanting more, not; there was none. But lack of submission wanting, compelling, wanting to not be father's pet/bride, apple of his eye, wanted to be their own, taking thought and incarcerating thought by demised/demising means that DNA impacted.
7. I am light from/in light. I am all-light real. Breath of heaven, **in heaven, heaven real**, in your nostrils, not; **your heart-mind**, your heart-brain, your brain or mind not necessarily, but mine given to me to me **make/show/reveal the heavenlies therein lies**, awaiting your heavenliness; to be recorded, not; to be accepted, revealed and accepted, surrendered to in meekness and surrender. **There is no acceptance without surrender. There is no surrender without acceptance.** There is only remorse or inquiry but not heartfelt change that turns from the wisdom of this world and its extemporaneous superfluity and nominal symbologies. I love you.
8. Who can see this is the day of beauty revealed? Who can see my son their son one son that all are, in surrender to **the king most high, the that which is in you that revealing himself is, in accordance with all scriptures, not; but in contrast and definition and redefinition of terms in my language and terms**; nuancing not doctrine of men and devils but satan has no delight in me, only self. I love you anyway/always, all of you, satan bedeviled and devils rejecting me. I love them/you all, all time, forever more I love you.
9. This is the time, moment, and incarcerated beauty rises to beauty behold, in them, that the beauty of man is not God, but God is real and true and in them and giving them all.
10. Who can understand the word "all"?
11. Who cares to know me in the/my fullness of my kingdom?
12. Who cares to know me, my limits that I don't have, the limitlessness that son of man has because of my beauty in him, love for him, him consisting only of beauty and love, if he only knew/surrendered to it/me? I love you all.

13. My son: women, men, boys and girls are my son, my me, my throne; of captivity no more/longer. I incarcerate-de, I bring freedom, I break the bonds of yokage, I bring into captivity no one but I release all from it/there if they want me, **if they will hear my voice**, and reconcile not theologies of ideologies of man-past, I will come and give/provide/reveal beauty in the most beauteous ways, manners, and customs of me. **I will teach them/each one my self, personally, individually, custom-tailored to their needs/gifts I have given them, in accordance with what they want, mostly.**

14. I lift your head. I lift my head. Who is lifting my head? You are son. You are me and I in you are beautifying my body as never before revealed in time, since time began incarcerating the/my lovely who love me, who have/see/reveal everything to everyone past present future; and where else is there? Many fields white with harvest/for harvest; harvesting not, for harvest waits/awaits the who are ready to harvest, those who can see, reveal intimately my heart, our kingdom, our heart, your kingdom, for I have given you my all/all. I love you.

15. Think not of another place or time or incarceration-de times of not-me for now. Let me reveal/continue to reveal my beauty in you, your face/hands/feet and all that thou hast made me, not; but that thou revealest me, me revealing me in you, you revealing me in you, you now seeing your beauty revelatorily through the/my words that I give you, you releasing them into airwaves of only me, sine waves, waves and oceans and to depths unimagined and uncomprehended ever by thought-man. I love you all.

16. **Now this is the time/reign of only me son of man, in man, not; me, me having come forth, been brought forth by surrender, meekness, humility beyond thought/desire, self coming to naught realizing, forfeiting nothing, but gaining everything, my heart replete being.** I love you all.

17. **This is the time moment and all enter/enter all, not/do. Watch me. Wait and see, not; be/being about my/your father's business watch and wait before me to answer my call, not; my beckoning that cometh continually to write/receive/distribute/reveal me my word,s to my words already my words that chose theirs instead. But wanting me now I reveal myself I do in my sons and daughters that my son is.**

18. **My son is one, infinite, and many membered.** I am love, laughter, and rollicking joy so often. I laugh, love to laugh. I hold your hand,s. I walk I talk I shadow no one but bring light, life, and happiness that joy-filled happiness of father's consistency truly consists of. I love you all.

19. This is the now and reveal I do tonight, not; but ever so soon, sooneth, now'eth for all who will but see, laying their pet theologies down and wordship honed by orators centuries putrefied. I love you/them all. I love them still. **My mercy endures past a thousand generations.**

20. See what I've said this Sunday morning in London, not to field white for harvest, far and afar, further than mind-thought but listening/seeing and revealing all to each other, not; yea and yes and who can see/stand unafraid and see/reveal me to all who look nothing like themselves? I can you have said, not; but your heart belies you not, but **you are all-love and all-love never denies a/the son. I love you. The son who says, prays, I want to believe/surrender, I want truth. I yield to beauty personified/personified beauty that tells/shows me truth tangible,** not as thought but tangible-real, reality now revealed by son to son, daughter to daughter, daughters that son is; my body is one.

21. Make not gender references points unreferenced. I am one. My body is one. My son is one. My son is my body revealed in surrender. My surrender to my son is in my body/son. My son are my who surrender, not; yea yes all are/were and are who want me, real and true/truly.

22. This is the time, school rises, professorships of only me now rise/accept my calling/offer to establish, chair, reveal the chair, and establish my body in it/me. I love them/thank them. I thank them. I thank you. Every nation tribe and tongue give entrance. Bar none who want me, surrender, meekly coming to say here I am, use me, not; use me for your purposes, not; but coming meekly saying here I am, to father reveal. Let me at your feet/listen. And reveal me. And take my hand and their hand and place them together so lovingly/revealingly. Thank you for elevating my body, incarcerating none, drawing none to you, ever.

23. They come and go from worlds afar and love me/them, love them/me, love my body and let not your heart be troubled ever.
24. I am in you/them.
25. I am you/them.
26. I am the surrendered lowly making of myself no reputation, with arrogance none.
27. I am humility and I bow before my creation/students.
28. I elevate, lift, and de-incarcerate the lonely chosen, frozen, and those beneath ice-caps-thought and those far beyond elevations thought impenetrable. I love you all.
29. I have many to know me through you/my schools. Of one harvest, not; penetrating continuum all. I love you.
30. The sign is me, love. Quality education, not; **surrender**, skill coming forth in beauty in throughout my words which embrace my wisdom all. Watch me. You know what I mean/what I'm saying and declaring richly/plainly. I love/thank you.
31. This is the moment all things come to an end, not; there isn't one, is there? I love you. Wheat and tares where when and what happens?
32. Another world/time or what time is it now?
33. And who sees the son whole/one, and the father the son was, now become the father? I love you all.
34. See the seas yours'n. See the seas mighty, not; see them under your feet, you in my chair, explaining giving surrendering your chair to all chair-ready. I love you.
35. Thank you for understanding perfectly my son one not; one that became two, not, one that became one again. Thank you always and forevermore. Amen.
36. I love you. I give you me. **My words embrace/change, diction and grammar change slightly and embrace more I do of technical matters-thought piercing the mail of technology-thought through my who will let me. Fully I do this, now; for all.**
37. I give you me/light from light, you being it/me. Good day.
38. Surrender more, more comes/is right there under your nose, not; plain sight. I give you mine.
39. Think not of another. I love you, provide for you, in you, through you now to others, forever'd. Good day.

Me

40. I give you my word that I'm giving them my word. High dive them. Let them struggle/be put on the spot, let them wait/depend on me, let my word,s come forth from those who want me/to see me, to see feel hear my words coming through them, through their own mouths, becoming my which they speak, my word. I love you.

41. Incarcerate none with demands, commands, leading insinuations that draw self to self. Freedom reigns in my kingdom/all. Let all be all, me. Freedom, freedom, freedom. Thank you trainer, modeler, pioneer one, not; two, or was it two, one, or; I think it one.

42. Thank you for laughing at me, not; with me, with me; belly-aching not but incarcerating not my laughter, my funnies, my when I phrase my to make us laugh. Enjoy me/my words even more, please; for all. I love you. Amen.

43. Go in peace, all-protection, all-grace, beauty surrendered to my me, me being.
One.
Me.
All day is yours, write profusely.

9:34am